

ST. LOUIS, MO., SUNDAY, AUGUST 4, 1901.

The SUNDAY REPUBLIC

COLLECTION OF SONGS.

ALL
ON
ACCOUNT
OF
ELIZA.

MUSIC
SUPPLEMENT
TO THE
ST. LOUIS
REPUBLIC.

USED BY
PERMISSION
OF THE
BALMER AND WEBER
MUSIC HOUSE
COMPANY.

W. H. H. H.

ALL ON ACCOUNT OF ELIZA.

ROMANCE. From "Billee Taylor."

SOLOMON.

Marcato.

BEN BARNAOLE

Sp

1. The yarn as I am a-bout to spin, Is all on ac-count of E-
 2. I've nearly been blown a way in a gale, All on ac-count of E-
 3. My du-ty is now, smart lads, to press, All on ac-count of E-
 4. I've courted the la-dies all thro' my life, All on ac-count of E-

li - za, I'll tell you how I was ta-ken in,
 li - za, And I've al-most been eat-en up by a whale,
 li - za, If they say "No," why I say "Yes,"
 li - za, But I nev-er could steer to the prop-er wife,

mf

All on ac - count of E - li - za, She said that she'd ex - er - be
 All on ac - count of E - li - za, I've had sword cuts by dozens, and I've
 All on ac - count of E - li - za, So, look up, my messmates, some
 All on ac - count of E - li - za, I've missed and I've bugg'd them in.

mf

rit. *a-tempo.*

true to one, But she bolt - ed a - way with a son of a gun! So I
 been shot thro', I've had yel - low fe - ver and al - so the blue; I've been
 boys for the sea, And if to your summons, they do not a - gree, Why
 ev - 'ry port, The fat, and the lean, the tall and the short. But

rit.

f

cut my stick and to sea I run, All on ac - count of E - li - za.
 bitten by sharks and by croc - o - diles too, All on ac - count of E - li - za.
 shiver my tim - bers, just tell them from me, That it's all on ac - count of E - li - za.
 somehow or oth - er, they wasn't my sort. All on ac - count of E - li - za.

f

All on Account of Eliza. 2.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO.
All on account, all on account, All on account of E - li - za,

TENOR.
All on account, all on account. All on account of E - li - za,

BASS.
All on account, all on account. All on account of E - li - za,

D. S. \$

He cut his stick and to sea he run, All on account of E - li - za
 He's been bitten by sharks and by crocodiles, too, All on account of E - li - za
 Why shiver my timbers, just tell 'em, says he, That it's all on account of E - li - za.
 But some-how or oth-er they wasn't his sort, All on account of E - li - za.

He cut his stick and to sea he run, All on account of E - li - za.
 He's been bitten by sharks and by crocodiles, too, All on account of E - li - za.
 Why shiver my timbers, just tell 'em, says he, That it's all on account of E - li - za.
 But some-how or oth-er they wasn't his sort, All on account of E - li - za.

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